The Farside

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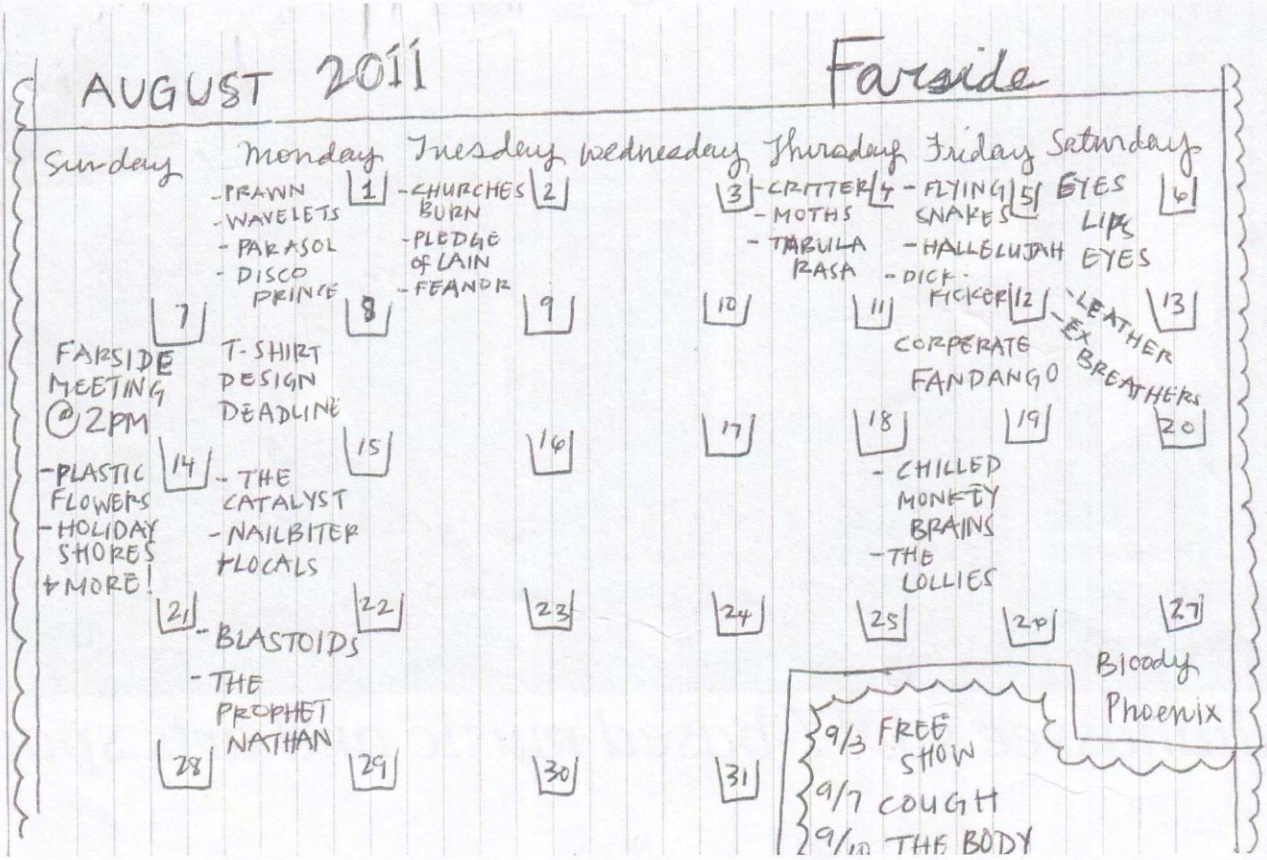
Tallahassee's DIY-based music and arts space

The Farside Collective is a not-for-profit, all-ages musical performance collective organized around broad principles of inclusion, enhancement and camaraderie. It aims to supplement the diverse musical and community endeavors presently contributing to the rich and meaningful cultural growth our town is experiencing. The collective is committed to providing an engaging and fun forum for the exchange and exhibition of ideas, art, education, activism, protest and entertainment.

Want to get invloved? Come talk to us or visit thefarsidefl.com

Events



Be sure to check out Tallahassee's own beached-out *Holiday Shores*. They provide feel-good, fun-time music for anyone seeking, well, a fun time. Their plinky, stringy guitar sounds are paired up with far-away, reverbed vocals. Tamborines, too! It's all jangly goodness that sounds like it would come from that band that practices in the garage next door, if they had any talent. Come in goggles and swimming trunks to the **Farside** on August 14th.

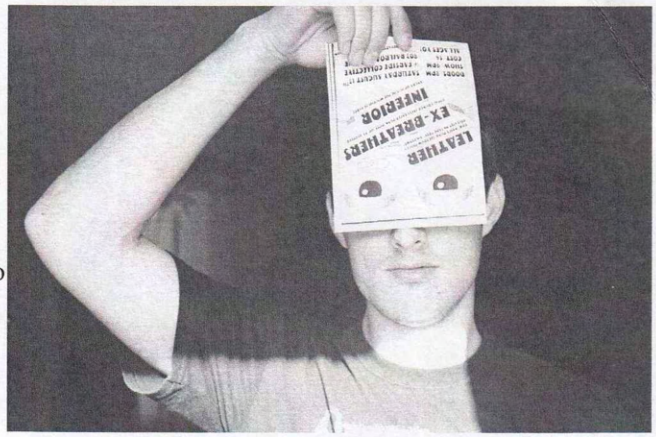
At the helm of underground-metal, *Torche* will be emitting their syrupy-thick, sludgy sounds at the **Engine Room** on the 17th of August. Drawing comparisons from *the Melvins* and Japanese heavy-hitters *Boris*, these Miami dudes will leave you in a stoned daze with their weighted guitar tones and bellowed vocals. They're on tour in support of their 2010 EP, *Songs For Singles,* which blends hefty, fuzzed-out instrumentation with anthemic sensibility.

Bloody Phoenix pays tribute to old-school, grindcore classics in the vein of *Napalm Death* and *Terrorizer.* Their vehemently fast tracks are packed to the brim with noisy, buzzsaw guitars and enough snare hits to make you wonder if this drummer has a third arm. The music is unapologetic and will surely flip the **Farside** into a shit-house. Come out to support this L.A. act and experience their frenzied whirlwind of a show on August 27th.

Mark your calendars, set an alarm, tie a string around your finger. On September 3rd, The **Farside** will be extending a warm welcome for its Back To School show. Some of Tally's freshest talent will be featured, and it's free so it won't strain your already-empty pockets. Yay free stuff! Join us in de-stressing after your first week of classes this fall semester.

Community

Farside founding member speaks up about how the collective started



In the fall of 2009, with many local venues such as Castlemania and The Shed having closed, Tallahassee's music scene began to suffer. Those most involved with the music community decided to take action. New ideas were spread around on the Internet, via websites such as Tallahasseeshows.org, about a space that should be opened up in order to provide the means to showcase the creative talent of this town; they agreed that it would be run by those involved with the community. The only thing left to do was to find a location - they initially found it on Oakland Avenue. Who are they? The Farside first sprung up with Jack Vermillion, David Settle, David Pickel, Saad Abbasi, Robert Carter, Tony DePalma, Franco Castillo, and Eric Schmall. Jack gives us insight into the beginnings of The Farside.

The date of the first meeting was October 29th, 2009. Held on the porch of The Engine Room, it was open to all who wanted involvement. After that, they got the ball rolling by signing the lease, acquiring the necessary insurance, and rounding up equipment. Since then there have been many more meetings, charitable benefits, and shows - over 200 of them. There's been a large impact on the community, "It's given a lot of people in town the opportunity to play shows, who otherwise wouldn't have ever had the chance. It creates a setting that harbors creativity and invites ideas. We try to establish a welcoming environment for people who want to play and enjoy music," says Jack while sitting outside the Farside, currently located on Gaines and Railroad Avenue. The Farside is just getting started; Jack predicts that The Farside will evolve with the members as time goes. With new people volunteering constantly, he sees it growing and existing far into the future. We hope so.

Krank It Up!

These bicycle bros run a volunteer-based space dedicated to the maintenance and repair of bikes. Bring yours in to have it checked out, or use the parts of donated bikes that they provide to fix one up for yourself. All the tools you need are there. You can find them inside Railroad Square, Tallahassee's Art Park. This non-profit community project thrives on donations, so stop by and make the bicycle your means of safe and sustainable transportation.

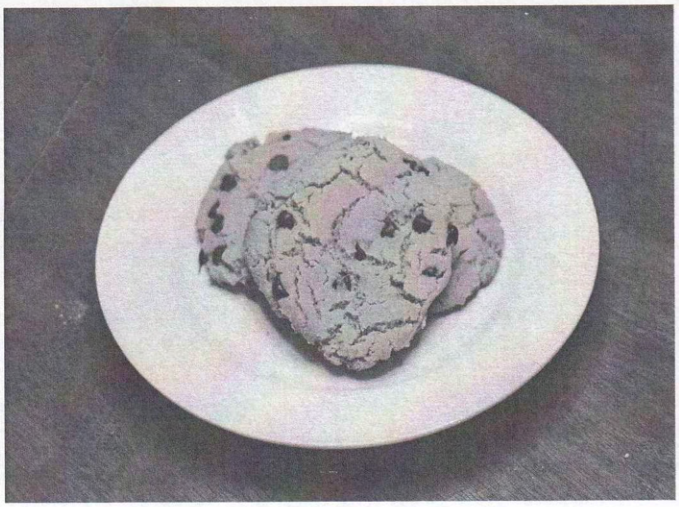
GP-Print

A great printing service run by warm, hospitable Tallahassians. They operate all kinds of layout, printing, binding and mailing facilities - this earns them the title of the "full service graphic arts company". Have a project to print? Need to mail out letters? Want to create a 'zine of your own? Approach GP-Print, a simple e-mail will do, and allow their balance of sincerity and professionalism bring your project to life. You can thank these guys for printing out this newsletter in your hands.

All Saints Cafe

Open 24 hours a day, All Saints Cafe makes you feel at home. Classic records and local art adorn their walls. It is furnished with snug, worn-in couches so you can lounge around and play in-house board games; or hit the books and get your studying done on one of the many tables. Take a gander at the assortment of teas, Italian sodas and, of course, coffee. Then do your tummy a favor and bite into their black bean burrito or try their scrum-diddly-umptious pesto pasta. Afterwards, reward your sweet tooth with some home-baked goodies. Plus, all the food is vegan so you know they care. Aww.

Goodies



Easy Chocolate Chip Cookies

This is possibly the easiest recipe out there. I, Whitney, borrowed it from **Vegan with a Vengeance**, which you *need* to pick up if you haven't already. All of the recipes featured in our newsletter will be vegan so that everyone can enjoy them. Here it is!

1 Cup margarine (I use Earth Balance)
1 1/4 Cup sugar
1 TBS Molasses
2 TSP Vanilla Extract
2 1/2 Cups Flour
1 TSP Salt
1 TSP Baking Soda
1 1/2 Cups Chocolate Chips (Ghiradelli is the only vegan brand I've found at Publix, but other stores like New Leaf Market, Earth Fare, and Bread and Roses carry other brands)

Mix sugar and margarine together until light and fluffy.
Add mollases and sugar and mix again.
Add flour, salt, and baking soda and mix.
Fold in chocolate chips with hands or a wooden spoon, mixing well. Space out cookies on an ungreased sheet pan.

Bake for 12 minutes at 350 degrees and enjoy!

One of my favorite twists on this recipe is to add raspberries. This may cause the cookies to take longer to bake, just keep on eye on them! I also use whole wheat flour sometimes, which tastes great dipped in coffee.

By Anonymous

If i could crawl away like centipedes I'd hide behind
the greatest clot of dirt and rot my many legs might find.
And there I'd molt and form coccoon and metamorphosise
into a brained and winged bug that one might learn to love.

Direct above i look; the sky it holds the sun suspended
and only time as it goes by can safely hold and bend it
towards the only end we can surmise, horizon as it sends
our sight into a brief respite where everything just blends

into a mass of centipedes all praying to the moon, begging
"Born be you and give us might!" It sends reflections forth
of starlight, of a glimps, of sorts. Some croon, some flee regretting;
this night is dark but lightening, sight swiftly then amended
for all who chose to weep in fright; the moon, it sits suspended.

But time, oh time, takes hold again, it grips the soft, cold Luna
and drags her slowly to the womb. A glimmer fast approaches,
HO! the fiery orb
then takes it's routine stroll through day that isn't day or night;
nor shore nor bright.
We spin, we spheres, we stars, we light that shine till it arrive;
we slowly dim and die.
Betelgeuse a wicked friend will whisper to the hunter,
as fire demons do so, spur the flames of such encounters.
Alas, the giant blinks in time, the stinging burns will pass.
The death of yet another hollow flaming ball of gas.

But Bellatrix, thru fighting core, yet calls the hunter home,
and with his dignity thus torn, pours fire on his bones,
such pain he must endure and face the ever ardent glow
of burning mass much closer than his former empty foe.

And so the hunter lays his sword upon her sandaled feet,
the warrior spares hunter's life in spite of quick defeat.
The hunter, now a centipede, beneath an anxious toe that doesn't know;
to kill, to leave, to live or to explode.

What good is venom-- what good is flight
againts a star so wholly bright that no known vacuum could consume
her ever radiant light?
What she doth not touch is thus unknown;
absorb the glow or die alone.